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Woman's Union Missionary Society of America
FOR HEATHEN LANDS.

VOL. II.

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No. 4.

VARIED scenes are given to us by our missionaries in the letters we now publish, in the main, telling of growth and happiness. One thing we are sure will gratify the busy workers who filled our mission-boxes last Fall, and that is the continued pleasure the contents have afforded to the little ones we are trying to lead to the Giver of all good. May the grateful expressions presented here only stimulate to fresh efforts in the same direction.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

INDIA—Calcutta.

Letter from Miss Hook.

DAYS IN THE SCHOOLS.

The liberal supply of dolls from America that arrived in the Christmas boxes just before the holidays, was the prelude to a series of school examinations and distribution of prizes. There are twelve schools in Calcutta. We begin with the largest, which contains one hundred and twenty-six children and is called the "Neemtallah" school.

It was so great an occasion that a partition was taken down in order to make a room large enough. The walls were decorated with greens and flowers, a few guests were invited and the American Consul kindly consented to give the prizes. When all were assembled the Consul put some questions from the catechism and also from the "Peep of Day," and the children by their replies did credit to themselves and their teachers. Each child was then called by name and walked up, took her doll and made the "Salaam." So closely were they packed on the benches, that it was with difficulty they could get out without losing their sarees unless held on very tightly. After the dolls were all given the Consul addressed to them a few words, but I fear it was mostly lost on them, for they were so engrossed in examining every part of their dolls and comparing them with those of their neighbors, that they saw or heard little else. It was very pleasant to see their joy and the tender, motherly way in which they hugged their dolls. In one place I saw a little girl utterly oblivious of the busy scene about her, with her eyes intently fixed on her doll's face, bestowing upon it a shower of kisses. It is very pleasant to make children happy. The grated windows behind were filled with as many faces as could be pressed into them. It was almost as great an occasion for the women of the interior courts as for the children. In front of the house was a crowd of boys, who, as their interest in the proceedings within increased, pressed closer and closer to the two open doors. First their necks were stretched as far in as possible without falling on their faces. Then one foot was put in—at which stage a Babu in the crowd would interfere and drive them all back from the doors, only for them to creep to the doors as before.

On the next day I distributed dolls to two schools. In one the school-rooms being too small, a canvas was suspended over the court outside, the children were seated beneath. This school consisted of upwards of sixty children. We call it the "Badier Bagan" School. Old Rebecca, well known to some of our readers, and a young woman teach there daily, and

Miss Sunder superintends. Here too questions in Scripture were asked and the replies were very good. A Wesleyan missionary gave them a little address. In addition to the dolls from home Miss Sunder had received a donation from her friends, so other gifts were added, such as toys and little mirrors, the great delight of a native girl in dressing her hair.

After this came Miss Caddy's Coolontallah school, containing many high caste children, and the rows of fair children in their clean dresses and bright, happy faces were a very pretty sight. They answered very intelligently on all they had learned and showed themselves familiar with the truths of the Gospel, seeming to take them to heart. Next was a school of fifty children under the care of Miss Coles. As the room was small the Babu had kindly lent his drawing-room for the occasion, which was adorned with pictures and flowers. A lady from Providence, R. I., who was visiting us, distributed the prizes. When asked why the people in America took so much trouble for the little girls in Calcutta, they answered instantly, "Because they want us to know about Jesus Christ and to love Him." I said then, "What shall I say to your American friends for you?" and they added, "Give our very great thanks."

But I must hasten on to the schools of Miss Hamilton and Miss Caddy's where the pupils were more advanced in Bengali studies. They were assembled in a freshly whitewashed room with bright colored Scripture pictures on the walls, and the table where the prizes were placed was adorned with flowers and vines. One little girl dressed in a silk gauze saree, thickly wrought with gold and who was covered with jewelry, stepped forward with a most quiet dignified air, and presented each visitor with a small bouquet. The sweet manner of the little girl won our hearts, and was a very pleasant surprise. I need scarcely say that the child was of high caste, the daughter of the owner of the house in which the school was held.

Smaller schools of twenty-five and thirty scholars were also visited, and through these pages I desire to tender the thanks of all the ladies for the dolls. Not only the children but all the missionaries have been made very happy by these proofs of

love and interest from America, and the kind donors can scarcely estimate the assistance to us, and the good which has been done to the little ones who have received so much enjoyment.

Letter from MISS STAIG.

CHILD MARRIAGES.

One of my best scholars is about eleven or twelve years old, and is already a wife. The school is held in her father's house, so I retain her as a pupil. Had the school been at any other place she would not have been allowed to attend it after her marriage. These poor little girls are secluded within the women's apartments immediately after marriage, and are never allowed to leave the house, except in a close covered conveyance carefully secured from the public gaze. I saw the husband of my pupil shortly after their marriage. He is about twenty-six years old, more than double her age, and the poor little thing seemed so afraid of him. She sometimes has to go for a week or two at a time to the house of her father-in-law, and such a tearful time as they have in my school. First there is the little wife crying as loud as she possibly can, very naturally assisted by her two younger sisters. Her mother and aunt shed a few silent tears, and the grandmother and maid of all work keep up a chorus in the background. A stranger might think she was going away never to come back again.

Speaking of these child-marriages reminds me of an incident, of which I heard some time ago. A little girl was to have been married to a gentleman of some seventy summers. The day arrived for the betrothal ceremony, all the friends and relations of both families were assembled—the hands of the ill-matched pair were joined; but before the proceedings could go any further, the solemn assembly was startled by the little bride looking up into the face of the aged man, and asking him whether he would be her father. Of course, after this startling request the ceremony did not take place, and the little bride had by her courageous behaviour so captivated one of the young men present that he immediately came forward as a suitor for her

hand, and they were shortly after married. This incident is a fact, and the only instance I know of where a Bengali girl refused the husband chosen by her parents for her.

Some time ago a young widow came to us, and wanted further instruction in the Christian religion. It seems she was taught in a school several years ago by one of the ladies in this Mission. She married and went away to her husband's home, and after his death returned I think to her father's house. She says she had forgotten all she had learned at school, except that Jesus came to save sinners, and she found she could not live at home the life she desired to live, so she managed to find an opportunity to get away to us. She is a very gentle, modest little woman, about twenty-two years old I think, and she seems so truly in earnest concerning the salvation of her soul.

INDIA—Allahabad.

Letter from MISS LATHROP.

(Communicated by the Philadelphia Branch.)

POWER OF THE BIBLE.

In going about a few days since I visited a young widow who at once listened so gladly and intelligently to the Bible that I wondered at it until I learned she had lived in a house where we formerly visited, and although not permitted directly to receive instruction, she had heard the word and believed it to be true. This gave me great hope for the many who come in contact even indirectly with the Christian teachers. I have lately heard of a Mohammedan uniting with the Christian church, whose only guide until he went to the missionaries to ask for admission to the church, had been a torn scrap of a Gospel. The Spirit took the word home to his heart, and after years of indecision and determination to withstand the voice within, he yielded and came out.

I have been teaching a woman for a short time who has just lost her mother living in Benares. When she told me of it her first question was: "Do you think my mother is

saved?" Then she told me that once when visiting in Lucknow she had seen and talked with a zenana visitor and been very much interested in knowing about Christ. She had lost several little children and always expressed herself as so happy that they were in heaven with the Saviour because they had known no sin, and that she might one day meet them. I met a few days ago a lady who visits the zenanas of another section. She gladdened my heart by telling me of some of my pupils who are now hers. One family in which I was especially interested, she thinks much inclined toward Christianity, and a school-girl, now married, seemed quite a wonder to her on account of the knowledge of the Scriptures she possesses. Miss Ward, too, has found one of our school-girls in a zenana in Cawnpore.

A HOUSE OF MOURNING.

I want to take you to-day to a house of mourning. If I could picture it as I see it, your hearts would ache for the inmates. Three or four years ago, in the early days of my Allahabad work, I taught a dear little girl in her father's house. She was about eight years old, the eldest of a family of five children, all girls but one. The father seemed a pleasant man, but his wages were small and they often lacked necessaries. I tried hard to persuade him to allow this child to attend school but without success. The mother was a hard-working, sorrowful woman, especially so after the death of a baby, her sixth child, from small-pox. When I was teaching her daughter about Christ, she would come and sit beside us and sometimes would say: "How fortunate you are in having such a bright, hopeful religion, but it is none for us, and our gods are very angry with us, else why should we have such a hard life." Moni used to join me in telling her mother that Christ was her Saviour as well as ours if she would only give up her idols and believe in Him. The girl's heart appeared really touched by His love; I cannot say how far it influenced her life. Later one of the other ladies took charge of this family and I seldom saw them, but always heard of the interest of both

daughter and mother. A year and a half ago Momi was married, and greatly to her mother's sorrow, her husband took her away at once, as he was settled in business in another station. After that we did not teach in the house, but two of the younger girls learned with some other children in the neighborhood. A short time ago the father died. His family were perfectly destitute, and their hope was now Moni's husband. He was written to but refused to help them in any way, being angry, it was said, because he did not get sufficient dowry with his wife. The poor woman's cup of sorrow seemed full. She was very noisy in her grief, but it was real. Added to the sorrow of losing her husband, to whom she was attached more than many of these women are, was the utter helplessness of her position. We tried to persuade her to give her little girl to us, but she would not for a moment listen to such a proposal. Now the last drop is added to her cup in the death of her daughter's husband, and Moni is back at her mother's looking many years older than when she left. There they are together, two hopeless widows without relations and without means. I often wonder how they manage to live. I think the Babus of their own caste must help them. Believing their trials have come through the anger of the gods, I think they fear to allow us to visit them freely and they will not permit us to teach them. I do not despair of again reaching them with words of comfort, although now it is the darkest of prison homes. I know both of these women have been interested in Christianity, and one of them deeply so. I pray the time may come when they can bow in sweet submission to the hand that smites and looking up meet the pitying eye of Christ and feel His sympathy.

Our Christmas boxes were filled with dolls for the little ones, and gathering them at the house one day during the vacation, Miss Ward, when here, showed them her magic lantern views which greatly delighted them, especially the Bible pictures about which they knew I could tell a great deal. When they were done with this we gave each a beautiful doll and sent them home with hearts filled with happiness. I don't quite

know who sent the dolls, but if any of them came from the Philadelphia Branch the kind donors there can rest assured that their gifts were as highly appreciated as they could desire.* There were many neat articles in the boxes for the adornment of our homes and for our own comfort. These also met with due appreciation. Whatever could be made useful in the new station went there.

Letter from MISS JONES.

(Communicated by the Philadelphia Branch.)

SAD SIGHTS.

While this is the most delightful season of the year in many respects, still it is the saddest in others. This is the time of the great Hindoo Mela—the month for bathing at the junction of the two rivers here. Although our work is some distance from the mela grounds, we see in the streets as we pass along sights that make our hearts ache. Groups of weary pilgrims going and coming with their heavy loads. We see them going with a pole across their shoulders, suspended from either end of which are vessels for carrying back with them the holy water of the Ganges. Some of them have their red flags hoisted, and are engaged in singing the praises of Gunga, the goddess of the Ganges, as they trudge along through the dust. I heard a lady, who is noted for her Christian experience and for the good she does in talking to others, say, while speaking of the mela, which she had been to see, “If the disciples of Jesus were just as devoted to their Master and His cause, and just as bold for Him as these people are for their false religion and their idols, I believe that India would soon be given to God’s Son for His inheritance, and these people soon be happy Christian people.” The sad part is that many that bear the name of Christian in this land are as bad as the heathen, and are a disgrace to our holy religion.

The widows from our houses are spending the month at the

* These dolls, forty in number, were the gift of a little girl in Philadelphia, who dressed them entirely herself.

mela, and at its close will return with their heads shaved, having performed the prescribed amount of poojah and bathing. But, poor creatures, their hearts will be as heavy and their lives as sad as ever. If you ask any of the zenana women why their people go to this mela, they will say to bathe in the Ganges and wash away their sins. If you ask, "Do they come back cleansed?" they will answer, "How do we know? We only hope; we will find it has helped us when we come to die."

Then another sad sight we see in the streets these days is, those wretched, disgusting fakirs. The other day, as we were returning from work, we saw one of these creatures standing in the street. He was dirty and filthy in the extreme, and had a great block of wood inside of his mouth, which stretched it to the greatest extremity, causing his face to swell, and giving him a hideous expression. All this, to get rid of sin. One's heart is burdened by these things, and the responsibility sometimes seems more than we can bear. How glad I am that we have an all-powerful God to lean upon. This thought cheers us, and gives us fresh courage.

AVERAGE STUDENTS.

My work now consists in visiting and teaching about thirty women, including a few young girls. I visit on an average about six of them each day. Some of them are just beginning to read. Others have been taught for a number of years, and are now studying arithmetic, grammar, geography, and a few of them are beginning English. As a rule, they make slow progress in the latter. They all know more or less concerning the Bible, as we begin to read to them and tell them of Jesus, at the very first, long before they are able to read for themselves. Some of these women are dull, and it requires much patience and perseverance on the part of both pupil and teacher to accomplish anything. But, taking them as a class, and considering their surroundings and the many things that oppose them, I think they compare very favorably with our own women and girls at home.

When we come to teach a pupil to read or write with a baby in her arms, kicking and screaming at the top of its voice, or with some one teasing her and calling to her from all sides, we will find that it is anything but easy to make progress at such a time. Among my women there is one that I have been teaching nearly two years. She knew nothing, not even her alphabet, when she began. Now she reads difficult books quite understandingly, writes neatly, and is studying arithmetic, geography and English. She is the brightest woman I have ever met in the zenanas, and I believe she could compete with any girl at home had she the same advantages. She has had much to discourage and oppose her from the very first. She has always been so interested in the Bible that the old woman in the house, who is a bigoted Hindu, became alarmed lest she should become a Christian, and did all she could to prevent my coming to the Bo. She gave me much trouble, and kept me out of the house for a while, but never succeeded in preventing the Bo from learning. When I could not visit her she continued her studies alone, and made much progress. I have lately met with another obstruction in her husband refusing to buy her books. I have been giving her books, but they disappear frequently, and she has to keep them hid. She is deeply interested in the Bible, and all the opposition tends to increase that interest. She often told me that she does not believe in worshipping idols, and that their customs are most trying and absurd.

MISS RODERICK *writes* :

Last week I witnessed a scene which is of frequent occurrence in the street. An old woman stopped where three roads meet, took from her lap a quantity of jasmine blossoms and strewed them in a circle on the road. As long as the daylight lasts and the spot is visible, everyone will avoid it. It is done by those who have a dear one at the point of death, and hope to avert the calamity. A charm has been performed on these flowers, and whoever crosses the magic circle will take the sickness of the dying person, and he will be cured. It is this idea of one suffering for another, which their religious superstition inculcates, that makes the Hindu so easily grasp the idea of a Saviour.

INDIA—Cawnpore.*Letters from MISS WARD.*

BY THE WAYSIDE.

Down by the banks of the Ganges there is a covered dock especially for women, so that good caste women may go and bathe in the holy stream, and thus wash away their sins. No men are allowed an entrance, and as soon as the women enter the doorway they cast off the shyness and fear which they seem to have on the street. We have been there several times, and are able to gather the women in crowds to listen to the preaching of the good news.

We usually seat ourselves in one of the arches near the entrance, and begin by singing a hymn. Those passing to and fro stop to listen, and when a crowd is collected we talk to them of Jesus and His love. When tired the crowd disperses, and again we draw a fresh one, so that by spending a few hours there we are able to reach hundreds, and many who would not be allowed to learn at their own homes.

The young high caste women are often taken in gharries (carriages), in echers (a kind of native conveyance drawn by horses), in doolies (palanquins), which are carried on the shoulders of the natives, but the older women usually walk to and fro. Sometimes the women ask us to visit them in their homes. We have several houses which have opened to us in this way. One woman said, what was the use of learning with me; it was work, work, work, and no happiness anywhere.

Another said, "O, yes, I want to learn the way of salvation Do give me a tract. Even though I cannot read it myself, perhaps I can find some one to read it to me. I am growing old and must soon die, and I want to know the way to heaven."

When they are listening to a talk about earth's troubles and of the kind Saviour who came to bring salvation, they often exclaim, "True! true! What a good person He was!" and many a one leaves with a thoughtful face, showing that the seed has fallen and begun to take root. Do pray that the soil may

be prepared, and that these poor creatures may be shown the glorious freeness of the Gospel and be led gladly to receive it.

Never give to this work without praying over the money you send, and if you pray earnestly you will certainly send the money to help it forward.

I feel if this new station, so rich in promise, is to be kept up, it must be by extra exertion on the part of our friends. Will you all listen to the Macedonian cry from these millions of suffering women, "Come over and help us."

DAILY SCENES.

I suppose we see what the work at Calcutta must have been years ago, for the people are ten or twelve years behind those at C. In one house where I called to see if the ladies would not read, there was a flutter of white garments heard. After waiting and calling in as gentle a tone as possible that I was a lady who wished to talk with the women, one white figure peered from behind a column in an inner verandah, and finally, after much coaxing, came a little forward, but not within four feet of me. She was wrapped in a saree from head to foot, and I could get no audible response. Her little boy, of about seven years of age, stood by, and when I asked if she did not wish to read she whispered to him that she would ask his father, and he told me what she had said.

My heart is very heavy this morning. We have opened work here, and it is now coming in to me in such a way that we have more than we can do, and I see no way to afford to support an assistant worker. Will no one come forward and offer to support an East Indian woman as an assistant here in Cawnpore? Will you not unite with me in prayer that the means may be sent for the support of many more? * * When night comes I am so tired I cannot talk. My mind goes over this and that, that has not been done and that would have been done had there been more time. My comfort is that the Lord does not require of us more than we can do, and yet when I see the women ready to receive us and

ready to hear the glad tidings of salvation, it seems hard that we cannot give it to them. There seems no end to the work which might be done. This opening new work is particularly interesting. In cities where much zenana work has been done, you can go into house after house and see all the women ready to come forward and grasp you by the hand. Here, where but little has been done, we sometimes go into a house and see all the women flee in terror to the furthest corner of the establishment, and after a little coaxing then come forward with their dresses, which are like long sheets, wrapped over their faces. When we ask them if they do not want to learn and tell them of our object in going to them, the answer usually is: "We will ask our husbands or father-in-law; we want to learn." Sometimes when the gentlemen are willing, some strict old mother-in-law forbids it, and then the women must wait till she dies.

Last week I was invited to visit a dear little woman who wanted to learn fancy work only. As I went into her house and saw the beautiful intelligent face, my heart warmed toward her at once, and I thought "surely this lady will read." Soon an old woman made her appearance and appeared very grieved. I was told it was the husband's mother. We talked about many things. I taught the "Bo" to knit, then sang and read to them. Before I left I broached the subject of the Bo's learning to read, and the old lady at once shook her head solemnly, saying: "No use in a woman's learning." After she went out the Bo told me the mother-in-law would soon go away to another place where she had another son, and if I would only wait until then she would read. I anticipate much pleasure in teaching her. Will you not pray that the words I may speak may be the means of leading her to love Jesus?

In one house that I visited to-day there is always a crowd collected to hear the singing. In this house I now have five pupils, and hope to get ten after a short time to read regularly. To-day, when I started to go away they said, "Oh, don't go

yet," and three dear little girls clung to my hand, saying: "Do sing more for us." After singing a hymn, there is usually a little talk about it, and then the way is made easy to tell them of Jesus and his love for them. In one house to-day where I took out my book of Bible stories, the woman said, "Our Babu does not want us to read your books." "Then," I said, "I cannot come to you, for that is the object for which I left my native land." This led to a long talk which they were willing and glad to hear, and they wanted me to come again. I sometimes wonder how it is that the men allow us to go into their homes and teach what seems to them wrong doctrine, but they are willing to take the risks, and it is our privilege to carry the Gospel to them.

Letter from MISS GARDNER.

FRESH EXPERIENCES.

Early mornings are becoming our working time. Everything is very quiet except the hum of the children's voices and the sound of my own, for I am obliged to have my Pundit in the middle of the day. He teaches in one of the city schools and so is engaged earlier in the morning. I am making slow progress in the language, very slow it seems to me in my impatience to be able to use it. Never did I want to use it more than I did this morning. We arose early and went down to the Ghats, the bathing places of the women on the banks of the Ganges, and as I saw these poor creatures standing in the stream with clasped hands or scattering their offerings of fruit and flowers on its surface, vainly hoping thus to wash away their sins, I longed to be able to say something to show them the way to Him who only could save them. This the others tried to do, and many words were spoken which we can only pray may sink into their hearts to come up again in the quiet and solitude of their homes to be a help and comfort to them, for many of them need help and comfort sadly. One poor woman said to the lady

talking with her this morning, "Oh, no, I don't believe in the bathing. I don't believe *anything* does any good. I come down here in the morning because it is the thing to do, because everybody comes, and then I go home and work all day, and all the days are alike, and so it will be all my life, and what is there in your religion or mine to help me?" There was such a look of weariness in her face it went to my heart. Many do not feel so deeply as this. They are content to live as did their fathers and mothers before them, getting what enjoyment they can out of their lives and letting the rest go. The more thoughtful ones must have many unhappy hours. They see the hopelessness of their religion to help them, and are vaguely grasping elsewhere. What a blessed privilege to carry the Gospel of our Master to these hearts. As I sat watching these women come and go this morning, I noticed one, tall and gaunt, carrying in her hand a long heavy pole. I asked about her and found she was a Hindoo woman whose office is to poke away the dead bodies that come floating down the Ganges. To die in its sacred waters or with some of it in their mouths, is deemed a happy termination to life. For this purpose many sick and aged persons are hurried to its banks that they may die there. Sometimes it is feared the attendants, tired of waiting for death to come, hasten their release by covering the mouths of their helpless charges with mud and launching them into the stream. Be that as it may, many bodies are constantly floating down, and for fear they may become entangled in the banks, persons are employed whose business it is to keep them away. All this I used to read years ago at home; how much more real it seemed to me this morning as I sat near the bank of the river and saw these things transpiring before me. How thankful we ought to be that we were born in a Christian land and have known of Christ from our very childhood. Everything that we are asked to do or to bear seems small in comparison.

CHINA—Peking.*Letter from MISS COLBURN.*

March 11. This has been a season of unprecedented sickness in the school, and caring for the sufferers has worn on Miss Burnett's strength, while with unflagging energy she toils in the Master's service. Rev. Dr. Blodget was here yesterday, and examined five candidates for baptism—one woman who has been with us eight months, and four pupils, among them the schoolteacher's daughter. She has been in school but a few months, but comprehends fully the plan of salvation, and gives satisfactory evidence of a change of heart. On Sunday next they are to be baptised, when the sacrament will again be administered to our little band of believers. Thus the Lord is blessing His work, and we rejoice to see the bow in the cloud.

Letter from MISS KIRKBY.

THE MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL.

March 22. Last Sabbath was a day of great rejoicing, for it brought five into our earthly courts, and we will hope into the heavenly kingdom. Our school woman was one of the number. Last summer a neighbor met the woman in the country, and finding that she was interested in the truth recommended her to us when she heard that we needed a helper. The woman has learned to read, so that she is able to take part in morning worship. Her care of our sick this winter has been very faithful, and the patients enjoy her company so much that they quite regret a return to their own rooms. Another one who united with the church of God was the schoolteacher's daughter, one of the brightest and most useful girls in school. Her father being a Christian, was very anxious that his only daughter should be placed under Christian instruction, and after a great deal of persuasion conquered the mother's prejudice and placed her in our school. The girl was the only one who had bound feet, and at first would not have them unbound

for any consideration. As she became more and more interested in the Word of God, her desire increased to make every member of her body strong and useful for the Lord. Her father was perfectly willing to have her unbind her feet, but when her mother was asked for her consent she sent as answer a pair of shoes smaller than she had used before. Two other pupils were from a district south of Peking. When Dr. Blodget was examining them, he questioned the younger of the two very particularly, and not one among all gave him more satisfactory answers. Another has struggled with a very high temper under most trying circumstances, and has become a victor.

In two weeks we expect one of our number to be married to a young man in the London mission. She has been sewing steadily on her ample outfit for some time, every stitch of which must be taken by hand. She is the only one who does not know what day she is to be called for. According to etiquette she is not permitted to say whether she likes anything that is done for her, and if any allusion is made to her wedding, hangs her head and looks very modest.

It was very curious when the mother of the groom called to perform the final ceremonies, which make the engagement binding. Word was sent to the girl that she was wanted, although she was not told for what, only that she must keep her face down and look very bashful. It took some time to arrange her hair in the wonderful Chinese manner, and when she was ushered into the presence of the mother-in-law she turned her back, while from time to time her hair was examined and the arrangement of it commended. A pair of silver bracelets were placed on her arms and a silver ring on her hand, which was the sealing of the engagement. The young girl could not be persuaded to eat of the delicate cakes provided for the entertainment, but when she was allowed to take them away with her I saw her divide them among the friends who had assisted at her toilet.

The wedding is to take place at half-past eight in the morning of April 7th, and as this will be the first Chinese wedding we have seen, we are looking forward to it as a great event.

JAPAN—Yokohama.*Letter from MRS. PIERSON.*

CHEER BY THE WAY.

April 17. Again the blossoms have covered the cherry trees with their delicate beauty, and have faded and fallen. The willow, a favorite tree with the Japanese, hangs its graceful branches, decked with the golden green of their renewed life, in contrast with the sombre shades of the dark pines, which form a prominent feature of the garden and landscape. Yet winter lingers cold and untimely in the second spring month. The cool weather is, however, favorable to the progress of our students, who begin to droop in the early heat of summer. There are many new places opening to us in the work among the women. Two weeks ago a writing teacher sent an urgent request to us to come and instruct his family and scholars in Bible truth. None of the inmates of that house are Christians, but their hearts have been prepared by the Holy Spirit in a remarkable manner for the reception of the Gospel and the salvation it reveals. He has twenty-two scholars, all under twelve years old, the majority being girls. The wife and mother often invite neighboring women and friends to be present at the meetings. One of our Bible-readers also goes there on Sunday to teach the little ones the catechism. On Tuesday, the appointed day for meeting, they throw open the outer doors, and being in a public place, many who are passing by pause to listen. The family are all eager to hear, and as anxious to understand. God is certainly leading those hungry, thirsting souls to the pure Fountain of Life and to a rich experience of the Saviour's love!

We are having many sunny days which would seem unpropitious to our outside work, but a second time has my faith been rebuked with regard to this matter. On Sunday last the wind blew a gale and the rain fell in torrents, but hoping the storm would abate before the time for meeting in the afternoon, I sent a message to the Christian women, requesting them to appoint the place for prayer and praise and we would assemble if possible. They replied that they would

come to us, but the storm continuing without abatement I thought no one would venture out. On the contrary they all came, braving the fury of the elements, and our parlor was filled with the company of the faithful. We had a delightful meeting. One of the women, whom I dearly love, was going to leave Yokohama the next day for Nushima, a town at the foot of the Hakone Mountains on the other side. She spoke tearfully and tenderly of her heart experience, of the comfort and strength these meetings had been to her, constantly entreating us to remember her at the mercy seat and to pray that God would make her faithful unto death and would help her to teach the way of life by precept and example to the women in that far off town to which she was going. I shall miss her very much, for her pleasant face, her faithful prayers, her kindly love for me, have been cheering and full of encouragement. Her husband is a member of the church and removes to that place for mercantile purposes. She goes with the glad tidings of great joy in her heart, ready to proclaim them to her new friends and associates. Enclosed please find a letter from Rev. James Ballagh written during his late visit to Hakone. The Christian woman of whom he writes was a regular attendant of all our meetings here. She lived very near our summer retreat, and whenever she heard our songs of praise, she would steal in silently, bow her head in prayer and join her feeble voice with ours in those joyous Christian anthems. She received the truth not as a stranger to it even when she heard for the first time of Jesus and His love. She must have been a noble looking woman in her youth, for there was still native dignity and grace in her manner although sick and aged. As the letter states she died in the faith and has gone home to glory.

Extract of letter from REV. JAMES BALLAGH.

“I have just returned from Hakone and must write you of the peaceful falling asleep in Jesus of our aged Fukui Wake in whom you took so great an interest last summer. We examined her considerably as to her faith in Christ, as she had

expressed a wish to be baptized. She said her knowledge was limited, but she expressed herself very earnestly as to her faith in the Lord. * * * She talked freely of her faith in Christ alone, although with difficulty as she was so ill. * * She said she had no fear of death since she believed in Jesus. When I administered the rite she said 'Arigota' after the name of each person of the Deity, and again 'Arigota' after its conclusion, and so during the prayer following. It was sweet to put the hand on the brow of this aged saint, 67 or 69 years of age. The son, wife and children, Oshige and a sister applicant for baptism, besides ourselves were all who were present. We closed with 'Tesu wore wo aisa.' I told her of my baptizing a woman on her death bed who died repeating the last lines: 'Though I die, Jesus will take me home on high.' She desired me to thank Mrs. Pierson and Miss Crosby and Yasu and Hiza for all their good kindness last summer, and thus we parted. * * Since then I have heard of her peacefully falling asleep in Jesus."

Letter from MISS FLETCHER.

NEW YEAR CEREMONIES.

The New Year holidays are observed here with more demonstration and as much ceremony as with you in America. Some people in the interior observe the old calendar, in which the New Year came in February with the opening spring, but I think it is now generally concurrent with our own. Japan, you know, is said to be the native country for the custom of calling on New Year Day, and it reached America only after a long journey round through Holland. And now, as in old times, though with much decrease of state and splendor, the gentlemen go from house to house to pay the compliments of the season.

With us at the Home the ceremony begins at an early hour after breakfast, when, in companies of three or four, the men servants on the place each with his child or children, presented

in holiday attire, come to pay their respects, visiting each lady at her room door. Soon after come the women, showing the babies and themselves, very much "gotten up" for the occasion. After this the calling is kept up pretty well through the day by both Japanese and foreigners.

The little ones here are so very little, with a "tininess" that makes one wonder, and almost imagine them, in their quaint garments, to have just appeared from the land of Lilliput. Infants of a month or so old are frequently met on the streets at this time of the year, in the warm season, conspicuous by a cap of green mosquito netting, or something very similar, sewed up the sides like a pillow case, the fourth bound with some red material to form the aperture for the little bald head, and the two corners falling fantastically behind the ears.

We have had many causes for gratitude as the old year went out. For long months in the summer our household was exposed to the terrible ravages of cholera in the different places to which they were scattered, and yet, without loss of one from disease, they were gathered in when the vacation was over. And now, just as the year has waned and gone, we are safe from the visitation of the fire that has almost destroyed one populous city, and caused loss of life and great and sad destruction of property in the capital. The terrors of the earthquake were upon us lately with more than a momentary dread, and yet the Lord has brought us through and we can trust more than ever in His mercy, "which endureth forever." Not the least among our blessings do we count it that we have year by year so many girls growing up among us with the earnest purpose of usefulness in the future, of carrying the Bible to others, and telling them of the glorious Gospel it contains, and of winning souls to Christ by their own personal and persevering efforts and the blessing of the Holy Spirit that always follows such efforts. Do you not, each one of you, rejoice with us having an interest in one of these girls, and if reward comes to us so richly in this life what will it be in the life hereafter, when eternity will be too short for us to sing the praise of Him who bestows it on us?

Home Department.

Anniversary Week.

By the kind consideration of the Committee of Arrangements, our Woman's Union Missionary Society was again assigned a place among the representatives of the Christian life and activity of our whole country, who held their May anniversaries in this city.

In the heart of the metropolis, with its muffled thunder of trade and luxury surging by, undeterred by the sudden access of a midsummer heat, the stately Tabernacle received an audience of choice spirits, drawn by their love for the Master and for His cause as sustained by this Society.

The services were ushered in by the hymn of glad anticipation, "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun shall his successive journeys run," followed by the seventeenth chapter of St. John, read by the Rev. J. Howard-Smith, D.D., who presided on the occasion.

After prayer by the Rev. Albert B. Simpson, Dr. Howard-Smith gave a brief sketch of the origin of the mission, with an earnest tribute to woman for the part sustained by her in the noblest and holiest of service in all ages of the world, with a special recognition of the blessed influence of the founder of this society. He dwelt eloquently on the grand principle of the union of Christians of all names in this work as the distinguishing trait of the society, its most honorable distinction, and most effective weapon in the assault upon heathenisms and gave a strong array of concurrent testimony from world-wide authorities that union work is the means manifestly chosen of God for the conversion of the heathen.

The Rev. R. C. Matlack, of Philadelphia, followed with an

impressive statement and address. Its length compels us, with our narrow space, to limit ourselves to a faint outline.

After a vivid allusion to his early impressions of the great missionary work, Mr. M. guided us in an imaginary voyage and journey around the world, visiting each one of the Society's stations and learning from each some items of its history and its statistics, a long array of stations belting the globe, until we arrived by the West once more at the point of departure. Earnestly did he impress upon us our personal responsibility for the cherishing of every beacon that has hitherto aided the perishing to safety and peace, and beyond these to light many more in the years to come.

The Rev. Wm. Elliott Griffis, late professor in the Imperial University, Tokio, Japan, was next presented. He spoke with pathetic interest of the needs of that beautiful land of the rising sun. There is not a particle of connection, he maintains, between the gentle manners and exquisite skill of the Japanese in carving crystal and ivory and the restoration of the soul to God. They need just as much as the savage on our plains to be renewed in heart and life, and he bore glad testimony to the priceless value of the labors of our missionaries among them.

After the singing of the missionary hymn by the assemblage standing, the Rev. Albert B. Simpson, of New York, was introduced. He spoke of having listened with great delight to the wonderful history of this society. There is room for all and work for all he said, without trenching on the limits of Christian courtesy and honor. Some of our greatest and best missionary societies began in union work. The London Missionary Society that sent out Moffat and Livingstone and others was a union society.

There is a grandness and Christ-likeness in unsectarian work that discriminates it broadly from denominational enterprises. There is at the present day in foreign lands a remarkable movement in favor of union work. In China, in Japan and in India conferences of missionaries and ministers of all names have met and united in pleading for the adoption of this principle.

I have seen the ships in the harbor of St. John with every spar and rope in place, yet lying idle in the mud and ooze, dead, helpless things. But the heavenly forces were silently at work, and presently the tide came swelling in that lifted them into buoyancy, into life, into things of beauty and power and sent them on their missions of beneficence to other lands. God has made you, my countrywomen, capable of doing and suffering for His sake, and yet how little is there of real, stern self-denial. Are not many forgetting that the Gospel is not a gift to be kept for our own enjoyment but a trust to be shared with all who need it? "Mary, go tell my brethren," was the commission of the risen Savior to woman, and he has never repealed the trust. There is something holier at times than prayer, even self-sacrifice, as we are touchingly taught in the old legend of the monk, embalmed for us in verse by Longfellow. Visited by a glorious appearing of the Saviour, as he prayed in his cell, he heard reluctantly the bell that summoned him to serve the poor in the distribution of food at the gate. He decided, however, that it was the call of duty to him and he obeyed. To his joy and amazement, on his return the vision still lingered, and with loving smile the Saviour said to him: "Hadst thou not gone, I had not waited." "The Lord is not here; He is risen," was the angel's message. If we miss from our own experience the sense of the Master's presence, in some place of suffering or of ignorance where our ministry is needed, we shall find Him. On that great day when the whole realm of heaven poured out its glad inhabitants to welcome home again the King of glory and to witness His fresh coronation, two angels were not there. They were content to miss the glorious scene above that they might carry a word of comfort to the sorrowing disciples. That, O woman, is the grander, sweeter, because more self-denying service that the Prince of Life has committed to you. Are you ready to accept the high honor?

A closing prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Griffins and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Matlack.

Two Cheerful Givers.

(Translated from a Swiss Journal.)

“God loveth a cheerful giver.” 2 Cor. ix., 7.

An aged widow who earned a scanty livelihood by means of her needle, came home from church one Sunday morning in a very indignant frame of mind after hearing the preacher say that in the whole congregation there was no one so poor but they might show their love to the Saviour by giving something toward the extension of His kingdom in the world. It had never occurred to her that *she* ought to give anything for the advancement of the kingdom of God. That, she thought, was the business of rich folks, but how could the Lord require of such a poor woman as herself to give of what she so much needed?

“The pastor may say what he likes; he does not know how poor I am,” she repeated to herself.

During the watches of the night this sermon came back to her mind and again caused her extreme irritation. Her thoughts accused and excused her by turns, until it occurred to her to lay the whole matter before the Lord. Then it seemed to her that she heard this answer: “If thou canst not give as others do, give as a little child.” From that moment she determined to act on this advice. A little child gives a penny, so when she bought a loaf of bread, a little coffee, or some other necessary provision and received a cent or two in change, she put them aside “for the Lord Jesus.” She accomplished this small sacrifice with simplicity and a cheerful heart, and God loves those who give thus. The old woman soon experienced it. Formerly she was always in trouble, but from that time she had no more cause for anxiety. Until then she was obliged, whenever the term came for the payment of her rent, to borrow money to meet it. Now she had always the wherewith to pay. The blessings of God rested so visibly on her work, that, instead of being in constant anxiety about her daily bread, her heart overflowed with contentment and gratitude, and it was with an ever-increasing pleasure that she added one penny to the other. After a short

time she was able to bring three dollars to her pastor. Three months later she brought the same amount again. In short, in the space of one year she gave, out of her extreme poverty, twenty-one dollars to the Lord Jesus, whom she served with the faith and simplicity of a child.

The other giver was a rich merchant, whom the Spirit of God had taught to understand that giving to the Lord, out of his abundance, and, so to speak, the crumbs from his table, was not given really. "I will not offer sacrifices unto the Lord my God of that which doth cost me nothing," he exclaimed with David, and from that moment he watched carefully over his expenditure. As soon as he was on the point of indulging in some needless expense, he wrote down the amount in his account book, but put this money into a box ; sometimes it was a piece of silver, sometimes a piece of gold, sometimes small coin. He made these sacrifices in all simplicity, and could say, "The love of Christ constraineth me." Nobody, except his wife, was aware of this. When his box became full, he made a parcel of its contents, and sent it sometimes to a needy family, sometimes to the wife of a working man, who was nursing her sick husband, sometimes to the treasurer of a missionary society. Those who received these parcels did not know whence they came, but the angels knew it, and these gifts will surely be found inscribed in the book of which St. John speaks when he says : "And the books were opened, and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works."

If all the poor disciples of the Lord acted as did this widow, and the rich ones, as that merchant, would not all the treasuries of the Christian church be like that "river of God," which we read of in the 65th Psalm, and which "is full of water"? Will not those who read this account of facts, listen to the voice of the Lord, saying to them : "Go thou and do likewise" ?

Will you not especially, dear Christian friends, help us to bring the Gospel to our perishing sisters in heathen lands, and send, out of your poverty or out of abundance, some "gifts to the Lord Jesus" through the "Woman's Union Missionary Society" ?

Mission-Band Department.

Curious Names.

I ONCE visited a man in the village of Brummana, who had six daughters, whom he named Sun, Morning, Zephyr, Breeze, Jewelry, Agate and Emerald. I know girls named Star, Beauty, Sugar, One-Eyed and Christian-Barbarian. Some of the names are beautiful, Leila, Zarifeh, Lulu, Selma, Lucyia, Miriam and Fereedy.

All the men are called Aboo-somebody, *i.e.*, the father of somebody or something. Old Sheikah Hassein, whose house I am living in, is called Aboo Abbas, *i.e.*, the father of Abbass, because his eldest son's name is Abbas. A young lad in the village, who is just about entering the Freshman class in the Beirut College, has been for years called Aboo Habeeb, or the father of Habeeb, when he has no children at all. Elias, the deacon of the church in Beirut, was called Aboo Nasif for more than fifty years, and, finally, in his old age he married and had a son, whom he named Nasif, so that he got his name right after all. They often give young men such names, and if they have no children they call them by the name of the son they might have had. But they will not call a man Aboo Lulu or Aboo Leila. If a man has a dozen daughters he will never be called from them. They are "nothing but girls." A queer old man in Ghurzuz once tried to name himself from his daughter, Seleemeh, but whenever any called him Aboo Seleemeh all the fellaheen would laugh as if they would explode, and the boys

would shout at him "there goes old Aboo Seleemeh," as if it were a grand joke. The Moslems and Druzes generally give their children the old unmixed Arabic names, but the Maronites, the Greeks, and the Protestants often use European names. A young lady named Miss Mason was once a teacher in the Sidon Seminary, and spent the summer in the mountain village of Deir Mimas. One of the woman of the village liked her name, and named her daughter "Miss Mason," and if you should go there you would hear the little urchins of Deir Mimas shouting Miss Mason! to a little blue gowned-and tarbooshed Arab girl.—*Selected from "Women of the Arabs."*

A Native Pupil Teacher.

Letter from MISS LIZZIE SMITH:—

I am now living here with our kind Miss Lathrop, "Mama." She is very kind to us and helps us in everything. Two other girls and one old woman are living with me; we all love each other and are very happy. One is Jennie McGraw and the other Helen Neff.

You all know that we do not sit idle but we have a school here for little Bengali girls, three of us teach them to read and write. Especially we teach them about our Heavenly Father, who is very kind to all mankind, and how He showed His Love by sending His Son, Jesus Christ, to die for our sins on the cross, and how we all ought to be sorry for our sins and thankful to God for giving us such a kind and loving Saviour. I am glad to say that some of them like to hear about it very much.

In our school we have fifty children. Many of them have learned to read a little English. They can sing and repeat many Bible verses. Some of them are very young, only four or five years old, and still they come to school regularly. Last of all, I would kindly ask you to pray for me that I may do my master's work faithfully. I am very thankful to God for giving me such kind friends, as you all are, to send money to support me, that I may do this work.

MISSION BAND WAYS AND MEANS.

“On February 12th, (Lincoln’s birthday,) 1876, 1877, and 1880, the PRAIRIE GLEANERS’ Mission Band, Galesburg, Ill., gave a Lincoln celebration. On the first two occasions the main feature was an address from Hon. Newton Bateman, President of Knox College, who was an intimate personal friend of Lincoln. We had beside, some reading of poems (most of our great poets have written of Lincoln) and extracts from the President’s own words. Then, of course, patriotic songs. This year we had two short addresses, and the old war songs were given by a chorus of more than thirty colored singers. We place our admission low, and we always have fair audiences. We have also given at different times a Whittier evening and a Cary evening. We hope to give a Longfellow evening soon. We have been able to give our programmes much variety, and they have been very pleasant entertainments. Every year we go through a terrible period of brain-racking before we decide how to raise the pledged amount, but we have reason to be thankful that we have always been able to meet our pledges. Besides the sum forwarded to you, we send every year *Scribner’s Magazine* to two of our “Gleaners” at Erzeroom and Monastir, Turkey. This costs \$10.20, but they enjoy it very much, and speak of the value of the illustrations in their teaching. Another “Gleaner,” who was long an active member, and always a corresponding member, Miss Elsie Geretson, of Philadelphia, hopes soon to sail for North China, under the A. B. C. F. M. We have had no representative in China since Mrs. Doolittle’s return. Our “Gleaners” are working in very many lands. We sometimes feel as if there will soon be none left in America. We are just now preparing for our anniversary. We celebrate our fourteenth birthday on May 12th. The pastor of the First Church has asked the “Prairie Gleaners” to take charge of the monthly Concert once every three months. We have already done so once, and to-morrow evening we do so again. Our subject this week is “Work of the Woman’s Union Missionary Society.” We have occasionally done the same thing before, and the good brothers are kind enough to tell us that our meetings are very interesting. Have we told you that we have taken charge of the Jotterings,—at least, we have elected one of our number to superintend the Band, and others of our society keep her. Our missionary friends are very kind to us, and we always have several letters at each meeting.”

“The PLYMOUTH Mission Band, in Brooklyn, held its ‘Sale and Supper’ March 24th, when, though the weather was severe, there was an unexpectedly large attendance. The sale took place in the afternoon, supper was served from six to eight, after which was a musical entertainment furnished by Mrs. C. Lazar-Studwell, Mrs. Wiggin, Miss Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Bostlemann

and Mr. Henry Eyre Brown. Thanks are due to these friends, who contributed so largely toward the enjoyment of the evening. The total receipts were \$330.00, which will be used for the salary of Miss Kirkby, a missionary to China sent from the Plymouth Band last year."

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Mrs. E. E. Dorrance, by "Sister Ada" Band and Calvary Church Gleaners, and Calvary Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J.
 Misses Mary Louisa and Helene Barbey, by their father, Mr. H. J. Barbey.
 Mrs. Andrew W. Morehouse, by "Old South Union Band," Brooklyn, L. I.
 Mrs. M. A. Stewart, " " " " " " " "
 Miss M. A. Halsey, " " " " " " " "
 Miss J. Van Cott, by "Light Bearers' Band," Brooklyn, L. I.
 Mrs. Robert A Burch, " " " " " " " "
 Miss Almira Pechin, Philadelphia.

NEW AUXILIARIES.

The Columbus Avenue Presbyterian Auxiliary of the Boston Branch.
 President, Mrs. Henderson; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Cord, Bell, Mainland and Ingraham; Secretary, Mrs. Wallis; Treasurer, Mrs. Spaulding.

The Staten Island Branch.—New Brighton, Staten Island.

President, Mrs. T. Melville; Secretary, Miss H. R. Pott; Treasurer, Mrs. Whittemore.

MISSION BOXES.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of a generous donation from the "Light Bearers' Band," of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Brooklyn, L. I., of fifty dolls, dresses for native Bible readers, etc.: also thirteen dolls from the teachers of the Knox Memorial Sunday-school, New York City.

Box, valued at \$116.00, for Miss Roderick, Allahabad, India, from the "Young Ladies' Sewing Society," of the Second Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J.

Box, from the St. Louis, Mo., Auxiliary, for the Calcutta Orphanage, containing gifts for the Missionaries.

New Leaflets.

We would call the attention of the readers of the LINK to three leaflets recently published by our Society. One of these is an appeal from Miss Ward for aid in her new work at Cawnpore, India, entitled, "*Are You Ready to Help us?*" "*First Sights of Zenana Life*," by Miss Gardner, Cawnpore, and a Mission Band leaflet, entitled "*The Lifted Stone*." They are designed to give an impulse to the home work, and will prove a stimulus to Auxiliaries and Mission Bands.

Receipts of the Woman's Union Missionary Society from
March 25th to May 25th, 1880.

VERMONT.

Manchester, Mrs. Albert C. Reed,
for "Band of Faith," 20; for
"Missionary Link Band," of
Flushing, L. I., 5, . . . \$25 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amherst, "Heathen Helpers," per
Mrs. Emily C. Upton, for
"Bhogie," in Calcutta, . . . 15 00
Boston, Boston Branch, Mrs.
Henry Johnson, Treas., (see
items below) . . . 1168 50
\$1183 50

RHODE ISLAND.

Providence, collected by Mrs. C.
E. Green: Mrs. Geo. I. Chace,
10; Mrs. Woods, 10; Mrs. and
Miss Green, 10; Mrs. Lucius
Lyon, 10; Mrs. E. G. Robin-
son, 5; Mrs. Geo. D. Wilcox,
5; Miss Benedict, 5; Miss
Beckwith, 5; Miss Hale, 5;
Mrs. Thomas Durfee, 3; Mrs.
John H. Appleton, 2; Mrs.
John A. Brown, 2; Mrs. Peter
Church, 1; Mrs. Caleb Far-
num, 1; Miss Sibley, 1; Mrs.
Persons, 1; Mrs. J. W. C.
Ely, 1; Mrs. Harkness, 1;
Mrs. W. C. Greene, 1; Mrs.
Shedd, 1; Mrs. T. A. Richard-
son, 1; Mrs. Francis Smith, 1;
Mrs. Ham, 1; Miss Weaver,
1; Mrs. Geo. W. Hall, 1;
"Link," 60c., . . . \$85 60

NEW YORK.

Albany, Albany Branch, Mrs.
Fred. Townsend, Treas., (see
items below) . . . 108 60
Brooklyn, Mrs. Robert W.
Forbes, . . . 10 00
Subscriptions by Miss Maria
Messenger: Mrs. Robeling,
10; Miss H. Messenger, 10;
Mrs. Thos. Messenger, 5; Miss
M. Messenger, 5; Miss E. M.
Messenger, 5; Miss Ladd, 5;
Mrs. Peet, 5; Miss Peet, 5;
Mrs. E. W. Corlies, 5; Mrs.
H. T. Cox, 5; Mrs. J. P. Rob-
inson, 5; Mrs. A. A. Lowe, 5;
Mrs. A. C. Keeney, 5; Mrs.
A. A. Brown, 5; Mrs. H. P.
Morgan, 3; Mrs. Dr. Wallace,
3; Mrs. S. B. Duryea, 2; Mrs.
H. Webster, 2; Mrs. W. Corn-
nell, 2; Miss Richardson, 3;
Miss C. M. Ives, 2; Miss Cru-

ger, 2; Miss Caruth, 2; A. D.
Mathews, 2; Mrs. Tatum, 1;
A Friend, 1, . . . 105 00
Passage money of Miss Wood-
ward returned, . . . 146 10
"Old South Union Band," Miss
E. E. Burke, Treas.: From
Mrs. J. P., for work in India,
50; for support of "Hisa,"
(Mary Reed) in Japan, 60; sal-
ary of "Hisa," as Bible Read-
er, 36; for support of "Miki,"
in Japan, 40; all for Life Mem-
bership of MRS. ANDREW W.
MOREHOUSE, MRS. M. A. STEW-
ART, and Miss M. A. HALSEY, 186 00
By Mrs. J. B. Hutchinson, Mrs.
Walter T. Hatch, for Mrs.
Pierson's mother, . . . 5 00
"Plymouth Mission Band," of
Plymouth Church, for Miss
Kirkby's salary, . . . 350 00
"Light Bearers," of Church of
the Pilgrims, Miss M. C. Cart-
wright, Treas., for Bible Read-
er in Calcutta, . . . 118 00
Mrs. Wm. H. Harris, part of col-
lection in Clinton Avenue
Cong. Church: Mrs. Dr. Bud-
ington, 10; Mrs. S. E. Warner,
10; Mrs. W. H. Harris, 10;
Mrs. James W. Elwell, 5; Mrs.
M. Whiton, 5; Mrs. Willys
Warner, 5; Mrs. Henry Jones,
2; Mrs. E. H. Marsh, 2, . . . 49 00
Mite-box of Mr. David Moffat's
family, for Bible reader in Ja-
pan, . . . 7 10
Clifton, S. I., Mrs. E. C. Bridg-
man, annual subscription, . . . 20 00
Cornwall on Hudson, Mrs. Albert
Palmer, per Mrs. Z. S. Ely, . . . 10 00
Coxsackie, Miss A. G. Fairchild,
5; Mrs. E. F. Spoor, 5, . . . 10 00
Ithaca, Ladies of Ithaca, per Miss
J. L. Hardy: from Cong.
Church, per Miss Morgan, 95;
Episcopal Church, 10; Presb.
Church, 8, "Link" subscrip-
tions, 3, . . . 116 00
Kerhonkson, Miss Amelia C. Du-
Bois, . . . 5 00
Le Roy, Mrs. A. H. Manwaring,
"Easter Offering," 10; post-
age 20c., . . . 10 20
New Brighton, S. I., Staten Island
Branch, *Supt.*, Mrs. T. Mel-
ville; *Sec.*, Miss H. L. R. Pott;
Treas., Mrs. Whittemore; pre-
viously acknowledged, 56.78;
of which from Mrs. Dr. Bogert,
5; Miss Francis, 2.50; Mrs.
Dr. Vanderpoel, 1; Mrs. T.
Melville, 1; Mrs. Bement, 1;
Mrs. Dr. Bogert, 1; Mrs.
Heele, 1; Miss E. Bogert, 1;

Miss Havens, 1; Miss H. L. R. Pott, 1; "Link" subscriptions, 2.03. Also, "Links" and leaflets, 1.17. Total, 57.95. Now added, Miss Francis' subscription,	50		
New York, Mrs. Anson D. Phelps, for lady at Cawnpore, 5; Mrs. James Brown, annual subscription, 10; an Easter offering, 2; all per Mrs. Jacob Le Roy,	17 00		
Mr. Henry I. Barbey, Switzerland, a thank-offering, to constitute Miss MAMIE BARBEY and Miss HELENE BARBEY life members, per Mrs. Jacob Le Roy,	100 00		
Collected by Mrs. Wm. G. Lyon: Mrs. Caroline M. Bixby, 2.50; Mrs. Wm. H. Neilson, 4.50; Mrs. J. Scott Boyd, 2.50; Mrs. W. H. De Forest, 1; Mrs. I. D. Lyon, 1; Mrs. Nathaniel Freeman, 2.50; Mrs. W. G. Lyon, 5,	19 00		
Mrs. Z. S. Ely, annual subscription,	50 00		
Collected by Mrs. James Williamson: Mrs. H. A. Kerr, 20; Mrs. A. M. Ross, 10; Mrs. W. Edwards, 10; Mrs. F. Bartholomew, 5; Mrs. E. Pape, 2.50; Miss Pomeroy, 2; Miss J. Driggs, 2; Mrs. James Williamson, 20,	71 50		
"Band of Hope," 16th Baptist Church, per Mrs W. S. Mikels; Mrs. S. P. White, 5.55; Mrs. F. H. Tooker, 8.50; Mrs. E. Decker, 2.75; Miss S. Dunn, 4,	20 80		
Mrs. Mark Freeman's annual subscription, per Mr. J. H. Sheafe,	20 00		
By Miss J. Abeel; Mrs. Thomas Denny, 10; Mrs. I. D., 3; Miss Daggett, 5,	18 00		
Mrs. C. A. Colby, subscription and "Link,"	5 60		
E. A. B., a donation,	1 50		
Rev. J. Henry House, Samakove, Bulgaria, per Treasurer of A. B. C. F. M., for Miss Ward,	2 00		
Mrs. C. Force, annual subscription,	2 00		
Mrs. R. I. Brown, subscription, per Miss Abeel,	300 00		
Mrs. Isabelle Johnston,	2 00		
Mrs. Wm. N. Blakeman, "in Memoriam,"	20 00		
Schenectady, "Louise Hook Band," Miss D. Van Voast, Treas., by Miss F. C. Paige, annual membership,	20 00		
Syracuse, "Clifton Springs Band," per Mrs. Robert Townsend, for child in Japan, viz., Miss Dunbar, 3; Mrs. O'Sullivan, 5; the Misses Clark, 5; Mrs. Shafter, 5; Mrs. Lewis Rathbone, 5; Miss Truslow, 5; Miss			
Glezen, 3; Mrs. Henry Lansing, 5; Mrs. Starin's S. S. class, 5; Friends, 19,	60 00		
Friends in Syracuse, per Mrs. R. Townsend, for child in Japan, viz., Mrs. Van Slyke, 5; Mrs. Graves, 3.50; Mr. Kenedy, 3; Mr. R. A. Bonta, 2; Mr. R. Wynkoop and daughter, 5; Mr. Mix, 2.50; Mrs. James Noxon, 2; Mrs. Geo. Leonard, 2; Mrs. Andrus, 2; Mrs. Greenway, 2; Mrs. George Roberts, 2; Mrs. Wm. Judson, 2.50; Mrs. Brumelkamp, 2; Mrs. Jonathan Wynkoop, 2.50; Miss Nottingham, 2; contributed by friends, 20; all by Mrs. H. C. Robbins,	60 00		
Washington Heights, "Helping Hand," per Mrs. Wm. Foster, for "Fusa,"	60 00		
			\$2,105 90
NEW JERSEY.			
Elizabeth, St. John's Auxiliary for support of 2 children in Calcutta, 60; "Links" 2.20,		62 20	
Jersey City Heights, A friend for India,		10 00	
Montclair, Mrs. Edward Sweet, 10; Mrs. Wm. J. Hutchison, 10; Mrs. Benj. Carter, 10; all per Mrs. Carter, for Miss Ward's work,		30 00	
Morristown, "Drop in the Bucket Band," from Wm. Winston Merrell and Seymour Winston Merrell, for child in India, per Mrs. Geo. Wetmore Colles,		6 50	
Miss Ella M. Graves, for Miss Ward's work,		25 00	
Newark, Newark Auxiliary Mrs. E. D. G. Smith, Treas. (See items below.)		286 53	
New Brunswick, New Brunswick Auxiliary, Miss Mary A. Campbell, Treas. Mission S. S. half-yearly payment for support of child in Calcutta, 15; Quarterly payment for "Masa Ito," Japan, 12.50; for the treasury, 5.73,		33 23	
Roselle, "Earnest Workers of Roselle," per Mrs. S. C. Berdan,		20 00	
South Orange, "Fusa Band," for "Fusa," in Japan, per Miss F. F. Pollock,		50 00	
Trenton, Miss Mary H. Fisk, for "Mamie Fisk, Japan, 5; "Link," 60c.		5 60	
			\$529 06
PENNSYLVANIA.			
Philadelphia, Phila. Branch, Mrs. Charles B. Keen, Treas.,			
For Miss Lathrop,		196 00	
" " Hook,		196 00	
" " Jones,		196 00	

For Blind Bible Reader at Cairo, Egypt,	96 00
For five children in Mrs. Lambuth's Orphanage, Shanghai,	200 00
For "Josephah Hale," Calcutta, supported by "Ice Cream Band," of Chestnut St. Female Seminary.	30 00
	<u>\$914 00</u>

DELAWARE.

New Castle, New Castle Branch, per Mrs. S. W. Spottswood, (See items below.)	66 80
Wilmington, Easter offering in Christ Church, Christiana Hundred, per Rev. D. D. Smith,	55 00
	<u>\$121 80</u>

OHIO.

Hudson, "Silver Star Mission Band," Miss Susie R. Cutler, Treas., for "Nellie Star," Calcutta,	20 00
Oxford, Miss Carrie D. White, W. F. Seminary,	1 00
	<u>\$21 00</u>

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch, Mrs. O. F. Avery, Sec. and Treas. (See items below.)	97 80
Rockford, "The Argonauts," per Mrs. Ralph Emerson, for Miss Lathrop's work in Allahabad,	86 65
	<u>\$184 45</u>

MICHIGAN.

Detroit, Mrs. M. M. De Lano, for purchase for Miss Kimball,	10 70
Pittsford, Miss McNeal's passage money returned 38.05; for purchases made of Miss Crosby, 5.11,	43 16
	<u>\$53 86</u>

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, St. Louis Auxiliary Mrs. S. W. Barber, Treas., for "Shooshie," in Calcutta, 2; "Western Star Band," per Mrs. Lewis, 3,	\$5 00
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SALES OF PUBLICATIONS.

Subs. to Missionary Link, Miss Messenger, 2.40; Mrs. Lyon, 3.60; Miss C. Taylor, 2.40; Miss Downs, 2.40; Mrs. J. B. Hutchinson, 4.20; Miss Dow, 2; smaller subscriptions, 13.30,	30 30
Japan leaflets,	2 16
Other leaflets,	1 98
Sales of Kardoo	1 00
Sales of pictures	50
A friend	12
	<u>\$36 06</u>
Dividend on Harlem R. R. stock,	3 50

Total from March 25th to May 25th, 1880, \$5,268 73

MRS. J. E. JOHNSON,
Treasurer.

RECEIPTS of Boston Branch.

Collected by Mrs. Walter Baker for Miss Ward's home in Cawnpore:	
Mrs. Fiske,	10 00
" W. Appleton,	10 00
Miss A. Morrill,	10 00
" G. Lowell,	10 00
Mrs. C. Paine,	10 00
" Walter Baker,	10 00
" F. Wood,	10 00
" E. Torrey,	5 00
Miss Shaw,	5 00
	<u>100 00</u>
From sales at Fair by Mrs. E. D. Kendall,	9 00
Mrs. J. D. Richardson's collection,	30 00
Through Mrs. E. A. Crosby: Mr. W. N. Storer, 1; Mrs. G. W. Shipley, subscription and "Link," 2,	3 00
From "Columbus Ave. Presby-	

terian Band," Mrs. L. N. Spaulding, Treas.,	12 00
Mrs. B. Vaughan,	10 00
Mrs. W. Appleton, for support of Miss Harris,	400 00
Trinity Church, for support of Miss Marston:	
Mrs. N. Thayer,	50 00
" M. Brimmer,	25 00
" J. M. Sears,	25 00
" R. T. Paine,	20 00
Miss Gray,	20 00
" Lowell,	20 00
Mrs. R. M. Cushing,	20 00
Misses Morrill,	20 00
Mrs. G. N. Black,	20 00
" C. W. Dexter,	20 00
" G. H. Shaw,	20 00
" R. T. Hunt,	20 00
" J. A. Burnham,	10 00
" G. J. Fiske,	10 00
" J. G. Cushing,	10 00
" Alex. Cochrane,	10 00

Mrs. James Laurence,	10 00
“ Moses Kimball,	10 00
“ J. C. Fisk,	10 00
Miss S. H. Hooker,	10 00
Mrs. C. W. Galloupe,	10 00
“ C. J. Whitmore,	10 00
“ E. B. Bryant,	10 00
“ C. R. Codman,	10 00
Miss Borland,	10 00
Mrs. Richard Sullivan,	10 00
“ Burr Porter,	10 00
A Friend,	5 00
Miss Burnham,	5 00
A Friend,	5 00
Mrs. G. W. Hammond,	5 00
Miss J. A. Richards,	5 00
Mrs. Nash,	5 00
“ Edward Page,	5 00
Miss E. T. Fiske,	5 00
Mrs. Bingham,	5 00
“ G. C. Crehore,	5 00
Miss Cunningham,	5 00
Mrs. Talbot,	5 00
“ J. N. Fiske,	5 00
Mrs. B. C. Cummings,	5 00
Miss Dehon,	5 00
Mrs. S. Eliot,	5 00
“ Dewitt,	5 00
“ Hales Suter,	5 00
“ Walter Hastings,	5 00
“ S. N. Brown, Jr.,	5 00
Miss Dodge,	5 00
Mrs. Wm. Amory,	5 00
“ D. Sears,	5 00
“ J. S. C. Greene,	5 00
Miss Wood,	5 00

Mrs. D. H. Hayden,	5 00
“ J. H. Dane,	5 00
“ Slafter,	2 00
“ Butler,	2 00
Miss M. E. Winslow,	2 00
“ L. W. Winslow,	2 00
Mrs. Scudder,	2 00
Miss Mason,	1 00
“ Gardner,	1 00
Mrs. Davenport,	1 00
Miss Shute,	1 00
“ Farnsworth,	1 00
Mrs. F. A. Fogg,	2 00
“ C. H. Parker,	1 00
Miss Reynolds,	2 00
Mrs. Wilcox,	2 00
Miss Clapp,	1 00
Mrs. Wilson,	1 00
“ Lovett,	1 00
“ Hudson,	1 00
Kittie Porter,	1 00
Mrs. Tyler,	2 50
Miss Denny,	2 50
“ Dodd,	3 00
Total,	600 00
“ Links,”	1 50
Easter gifts,	3 00

604 50

Total, . . . \$1,168 50

MRS. HENRY JOHNSON,
Treasurer.

RECEIPTS of Albany Branch for March and April.

Mrs. B. R. Spelman, for “Link,”	60
Ladies of the Congregational Ch., collected by Mr. E. L. Mal- lory,	
Mrs. Newland,	60
“ C. Burton,	1 00
Cash,	1 40
The Band “Workers” of the 2d. Ref. Church S. S., for the year 1880, by Mrs. Sidney Guest,	20 00
The “Melville Memorial Band,” Gansevoort, N. Y., through Miss F. P. Melville,	10 00
The Band “Willing Workers,”	

Port Henry, N. Y., through Mrs. J. A. Hicks, for support of “Kaku Ludo” (Nettie W. Judd), in the “Home” at Yokohama, for the year 1880,	50 00
In remembrance of Susan Ganse- voort, by her husband Peter Gansevoort, continued,	25 00
Total,	\$108 60

MRS. FRED. TOWNSEND,
Treasurer.

RECEIPTS of Newark Auxiliary.

Young Ladies' Zenana Mission Band of Woodside, by Mrs. Hine,	135 03
Mrs. S. Baldwin, subscription,	5 00
“ Snow Bird Band,” by Miss S. Wallace, for printing leaflet, “Bella,”	3 00
Young Ladies' Sewing Soc. of 2d Presb. Church, by Miss Few Smith, for freight on box to India,	5 00
Calvary Church, by Mrs. A. M.	

Pierson, for Bible Reader in India,	38 00
Band “Snow Bird,” by Miss Sarah Wallace, for “Marion” in Calcutta, 30: for “Kin Ta- kagi,” in Japan, 70,	100 00
Mrs. Doty for “Link,”	50
Total,	\$286 53

MRS. E. D. G. SMITH,
Treasurer.

Subscriptions from New Castle, Delaware.

Miss Booth,	5 00	" Bouldin,	1 00
Mrs. Gray,	5 00	" Owens,	1 00
" M. C. Smith,	5 00	Miss Johns,	1 00
" Kennedy,	5 00	Mrs. Gemmil,	1 00
Miss Scofield,	5 00	" Dr. Edwards,	1 00
Mrs. Spotswood,	10 00	J. Lewis Edwards,	1 00
Miss Nivin,	3 00	John C. Edwards,	1 00
Mrs. Eliza Janvier,	2 00	Geo. K. Edwards,	1 00
" Van Vranken,	1 00	Mrs. S. Fleming,	1 00
" Taggart,	1 00	" A. B. Cooper,	50
" Nivin,	1 00	" Nisbet,	1 00
" Carpenter,	1 00	" Ferris,	1 00
" Turner,	1 00	" John Carter,	25
" S. Truss,	1 00	Cash,	25
" Tetlow,	1 00	Subscriptions for "Link,"	4 80
" George Gray,	1 00		
" R. C. Cooper,	1 00		
" J. G. Black,	1 00		
			\$66 80

RECEIPTS of the Philadelphia Branch from March 26th, to May 27th, 1880.

Through Mrs. J. L. Richards:		Through Mrs. I. S. Williams:	
Mrs. Britton Corlies, 10; Mrs. H. C. Ford, 10; Mr. Isaac Ford, 1; Harry Ford, 1; Frank Ford, 1; Mrs. H. Y. Evans, 15; Mrs. T. G. McCandless, 1; Miss C. Campbell, 1; H. Y. Evans, 1; Miss Lilla Corlies, 2; Miss E. A. Richards, 25; Mrs. G. W. Anderson, 3; do. "Link," 50c.; Mrs. Samuel Simes, 5; Mrs. J. R. Whitney, 5; do. "Link," 50c.; Mrs. Wm. A. Kennedy, 1; Miss Louisa Birch, 1; Mrs. P. C. Hollis, 5; Samuel S. Richards, 1; Eliz. M. Richards, 1; Mrs. J. L. Richards, 8.50; do. "Link," 50c., for Louise Chabro, Bible Reader in Calcutta, and for one child in Mrs. Bennett's school, Rangoon,	100 00	Mrs. W. G. Neilson, 5; Miss E. Pettit, 2; do. "Link," 50c.; Mrs. J. M. Wilson, 2; do. "Link," 50c.; Mary Hazel Wilson, 2; Mrs. J. B. Myers, 10; Mrs. John Lucas, 5; Miss Ida Boswell, 1; Miss Bisbing, 1.35; Mission Band of the 5th Baptist Church Sunday School "The Light Bearers," for Home at Yokohama, 31.58.	60 93
Through Miss Dillaye:		Through Miss Troutman:	
"Ice Cream Band" of Chestnut Street Female Seminary, for education of Josepha Hale, in Calcutta Orphanage,	30 00	Miss Mattie Troutman, 7; Miss L. Troutman, Mrs. Wharton Smith, 3; Mrs. G. M. Troutman, 2; Miss Anne W. Pearsall, 2; Miss Mary Pearsall, 1,	20 00
Through Mrs. J. F. Page:		Through Mrs. R. C. Matlack:	
Mrs. Washington Butcher,	5 00	Mrs. S. M. Patterson, Ridley Park, 5; Miss A. M. Quandale, 5; Miss Richards, St. Andrew's Church, Phila., 5; Mrs. C. B. Williams, 5,	20 00
Through Mrs. J. E. Graeff:		Through Miss M. A. Longstreth:	
Mrs. H. W. Pitkin, 25; Mrs. T. L. Jewett, 5; Mrs. J. E. Graeff, 3; Misses Smith, 2,	35 00	Hannah W. Richardson, 25; "A Friend," 50; Eliz. Nicholson, 10; Mrs. J. Minis Hays, 2; do. "Link," 50c.; Sallie Benner, "Link," 50c.; Thomazin Hains, "Link," 50c.; Sallie Wheeler, "Link," 50c.; S. L., 1,	90 00
Through Mrs. W. R. Nicholson 2nd Reformed Epis. Church: Edward C. Biddle, 5; Mrs. A. M. Morrison, 10; Mrs. Charles Emory, 5,	20 00	Through Mrs. C. C. Hughes:	
Through Mrs. J. Harley:		Mrs. ALMIRA PECHIN, to constitute herself a Life Member,	50 00
Mrs. Dr. Dales, for 1879, 10; Miss Strickland's class, 10th Baptist Church Sunday School, 7,	17 00	Through Miss M. L. Lipman:	
		Mrs. Falconer, 1; Mrs. Hood, 2; Miss Kates, 2; Miss J. Hood, 2; Mrs. Wm. Knight, 1; Miss L. Williamson, 1; Miss Schaffer, 2; Mrs. J. D. Price, 1; Miss Lipman, 1,	13 00
		From the Church of the Holy	

Trinity, Phila., Trustees of the John Bohlen Trust Fund, . . .	600 00	"Seraph Band," through Miss Seraph Deal, Treas.;	
Through the Treasurer:		Mrs. R. Adair, 1; Mrs. G. Taylor, 1; Mrs. Heilman, 1;	
Mrs. Wm. W. Keen, . . .	5 00	Mrs. M. Bellows, 1; Miss Lindsay, 1; Miss E. J. Deal, 1;	
Germantown Aux., through Miss Hallowell, Treas., 1st Presb. Ch., collected by Miss J. A. Wilson:		Miss S. J. Deal, 1; Miss S. M. Deal, 1; Mrs. N. O. Bennett, 1; Patterson Mission, 5;	
Mrs. Linnard, 25; Mrs. Cope, 1; Mrs. Erringer, 2; Mrs. Dennisson, 2; Miss Mansfield, 1; Miss S. Mansfield, 1; Miss Whartenby, 1; Mrs. De Forest, 1; Mrs. Dunton, 5; Mrs. Westcott, 2; Mrs. Beck, 15; Mrs. Grier, 10; Mrs. E. Wilson, 1; Miss McClean, 1; Miss K. McClean, 1; Mrs. Penrose, 2; Mrs. J. P. Wilson, 1; Mrs. Boswell, 2; Mrs. G. H. Garrett, 1; Miss M. Mitchell, 1, . . .	76 00	Mrs. C. Deal, 6, . . .	20 00
Lambertville Aux., through Miss Thornton, Treas.:		Bands of the 10th Presb. Church, "Shippen Band," through Miss S. W. DuBois, Treas., . . .	37 25
For support of child in Japan, for support of child in Calcutta Orphanage, and for support of a Bible Reader in Shanghai, . . .	157 10	"Harriet Holland Band," through Miss M. J. Boardman, Treas., . . .	48 00
			<u>\$1,404 28</u>
		Mrs. C. B. KEEN,	
		Treasurer.	
		Collection of Mrs. Hughes; names omitted from March "Link,"	
		Miss Almira Pechin, 25; do. "Link," 50c.; Mrs. J. O. James, 1; do. "Link," 50c.; Mrs. C. C. Hughes, 3, . . .	30 00

RECEIPTS of Chicago Branch.

Mrs. L. M. Rumsay, subscription and "Link,"	5 50	Mrs. Mather,	1 00
Miss Clara Hunt,	3 00	"Drew, for membership and "Link,"	1 60
Mrs. E. Foote, for "Links,"	2 00	A Friend,	1 50
Rev. J. D. Wilson, for "Links,"	1 20	Mrs. L. H. Davis,	1 00
Mrs. C. P. Buckingham,	50 00		<u>\$97 80</u>
Mrs. S. F. Williams, of Geneva Lake, Wisconsin,	20 00		
Mrs. G. H., for "Mary Grant," in Calcutta,	10 00		
Mrs. E. Hunt,	1 00		
		Mrs. O. F. AVERY,	
		Sec. and Treas.	

Also received for replacing the Reserve Fund:		"LINK," Miss F. Isham, 5,	11 00
Mrs. A. Van Santwoord, N. Y.	100 00	Mrs. M. F. Patten, Brooklyn, N. Y.,	100 00
Mrs. Wm. P. Powers, N. Y.,	50 00		<u>\$261 00</u>
By Miss Abeel:		Previously received,	539 00
Mrs. V. W., 5; Mrs. J. B. Wright, 5; Cash, 1; (name omitted from May number of			<u>Total, \$800 00</u>

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